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What was that? It sounded and felt like (1) an earth tremor, (2) a large blast from earth excavation, (3) a sonic boom. At any rate, I could feel the building shake / tremble / quake.

On Sunday morning when I went out into the foyer, I discovered that something / some animal had been at my acorn / butternut squash seeds. A large mound of them on the utility table had clearly been the object of a mouse or squirrel's attention during the night. I was furious. A great many of the seeds were eaten and the ones that were not were scratched about & onto the floor. I retrieved the mouse trap from my nail can & set two of them - one on the table (where the seeds had been) and one on the floor. I baited both traps with a whole Cranberry, on the top of which I put a small dab of mayonnaise. Sunday night before going to bed I removed a very plump mouse from the trap on the floor and re-set it; on Monday morning a second very plump field mouse was caught; when I was carrying the dead mouse, ^{which was wrapped} in a newspaper by SLP, out to the garbage I was given another animal-jolt. Just as I rounded the corner (at 7 A.M., very misty & gray & cold; SLP on his way out back, with dead mouse in hand) I was startled / scared out of my skin by a wild turkey which was sitting in a tree, about 40 feet from the ground. The tree is directly opposite the building on the other side of the road. The turkey suddenly & very noisily flew from the tree & descended into the woods. My first thought on seeing the

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turkey fly (it appeared to be very dark with broad bat-like wings) was that it was a gigantic bat. Never did I expect to see a turkey in a tree and never did I expect to see & hear it fly as it did. There are some bats (regular size) that live in the attic, but until now I did not know that there are turkeys nearby.

- 4:30 P.M. today -- Blenda Misko will cut my hair.
- Yesterday, ^(No, it was not the last class) I was about to teach my last class of the day; JVB appeared in the hall at C.A.H.S. As frequently happens, the situation was such that we could not talk to each other. JVB: "So what's new?" SLP: "a great deal, a great deal." I had to go in to my class; JVB went on his way. Elaine Kinsale & I were both in charge of a study hall in the Cafeteria at one point yesterday. We talked mostly about JVB, and about his having quit his job & about the 46 Canadian situation and about JVB's future. I believe that he is now living with Elaine, although I am not sure I did not & would not ask. JVB has a great deal to learn, a great deal. The only way that he will learn what he has to learn is to be cast adrift and be totally on his own and, having confronted a few of the more pressing realities of the world (no money, no place to live, no job), he will learn. One of the primary things that he has to learn is to stand behind his word; also to follow through on everything that he does. These things he will learn, but it will take time.